TV COMIC

STARTING TODAY BOOTSIE AND SNUDGE

5D

FREE POPEYE SWEET SPINACH SAMPLE

Every Monday | Week Ending 21st October, 1961 | Number 514

STARTING TODAY! TELEVISION'S GREAT LAUGHTER SERIES COMES TO TV COMIC!

BOOTSIE AND SNUDGE

THERE'S JOCK MACKAY THE HAGGIS MILLIONAIRE. HE SHOULD TIP WELL!
AH, YES, BISLEY... A REAL GENT, IF I EVER SAW ONE!
'MORNING, SIR. WELCOME TO THE IMPERIAL CLUB! ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOUR BAGS!
HUM!
BISLEY... LET GO OF THAT BAG... I'LL TAKE OVER!
OCH AYE, YE SILLY MAN. LOOK WHAT YE HAVE DONE!
OUCH!
RIP!
NOW, NOW, DON'T LET US HAVE QUARRELLING IN FRONT OF THE GUESTS!
BUT I ONLY WANTED TO HELP!
VERY WELL, SNUDGE! YOU CAN TAKE ALL MR. MACKAY'S LUGGAGE!
I STARTED OFF WRONG WITH MR. MACKAY... BUT I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT... HE'LL BE GOOD FOR A REAL BIG TIP!
BISLEY, I'M MAKING MR. MACKAY FEEL REAL WELCOME! HERE, I WANT YOU TO MAKE A HAGGIS FOR TONIGHT'S MEAL, WHICH I WILL SERVE. NOW GET BUSY!
HAGGIS MAKING AND PIPING IN

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Bootsie and Snudge."

I KNOW HOW TO GET EVEN WITH ROTTEN OL' SNUDGE. LET'S STUFF THE HAGGIS IN THE PIPES!
HO-HO! THERE'S A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR SOMEONE TONIGHT!
I'VE PREPARED A REAL SCOTTISH WELCOME, SIR... THERE'S A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU TONIGHT!
GIVE ME THOSE BAG PIPES... NOW WHEN I CALL OUT, I WANT YOU TO BRING IN THE HAGGIS!
SIR, IN TRUE SCOTTISH TRADITION, I WILL NOW PIPE IN THE HAGGIS!
WOW!
VE STUPID SASSENACH! WAIT TILL I GET ME HANDS ON YE!
HELP! HELP!
I HEARD YOU CALLING, SNUDGE, IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT?
BECAUSE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS, SNUDGE, WE'VE LOST ONE OF OUR BEST MEMBERS!
BUT...
TUT!

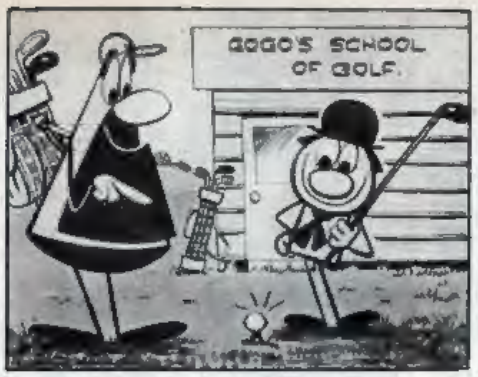
Next week, Bootsie and Snudge meet a lot of tramps!

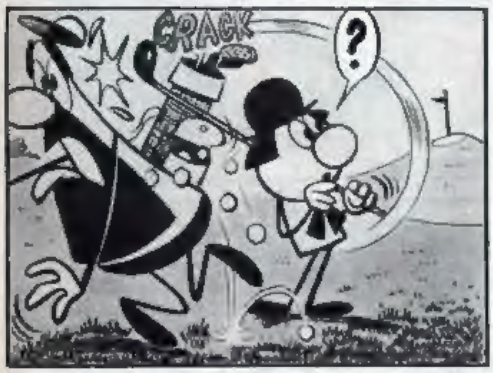
FOO FOO

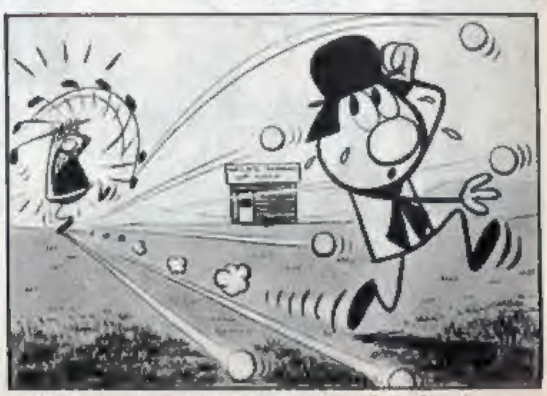
with GOGO in

THE GOLEER

by Halas & Batchelor







Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo."

Next week: Foo Foo in Surf Riders!

THIS GRAND WESTERN SERIAL STARTS TODAY!

THE RANGE RIDER

LIKE sinister ghosts from a bygone age they rode . . . leaving fear and terror in their wake. In the whole south-west, no bank was safe from the Phantom Raiders.

FOR THREE WEEKS THE MYSTERIOUS RIDERS HAD BEEN RAMPAGING THE COUNTRY, DEFYING EVERY POSSE THAT SOUGHT THEM.

HERE THEY COME! GET OFF THE STREETS! IT'S THOSE PHANTOM RIDERS AGAIN!

STATE BANK

THEY MUST BE GHOSTS! MY BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF THEM!

THE RAIDERS DID NOT RETURN FIRE...THERE WAS NO NEED...AND THE TOWNSFOLK TOOK HEART...

STATE BANK

THE SOUNDS OF THE SHOTS TRAVELLED ACROSS THE PLAINS TO THE RANGE RIDER AND DICK WEST.

COME ON, DICK. SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE OVER THERE!

I'M WITH YOU, RANGE RIDER.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THOSE GUYS?

STOP THEM! THEY ROBBED THE BANK!

THE RANGE RIDER SWEPT INTO ACTION...

OUCH! MY FIST!

THEN . . .

AAH!

MORE NEXT WEEK!

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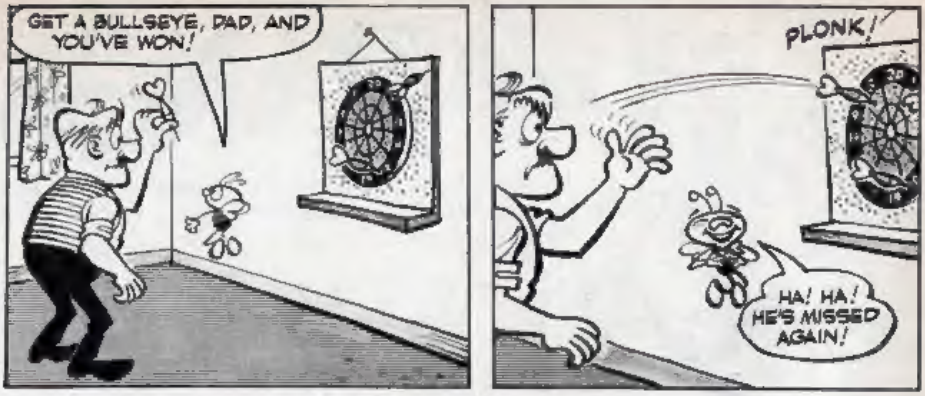
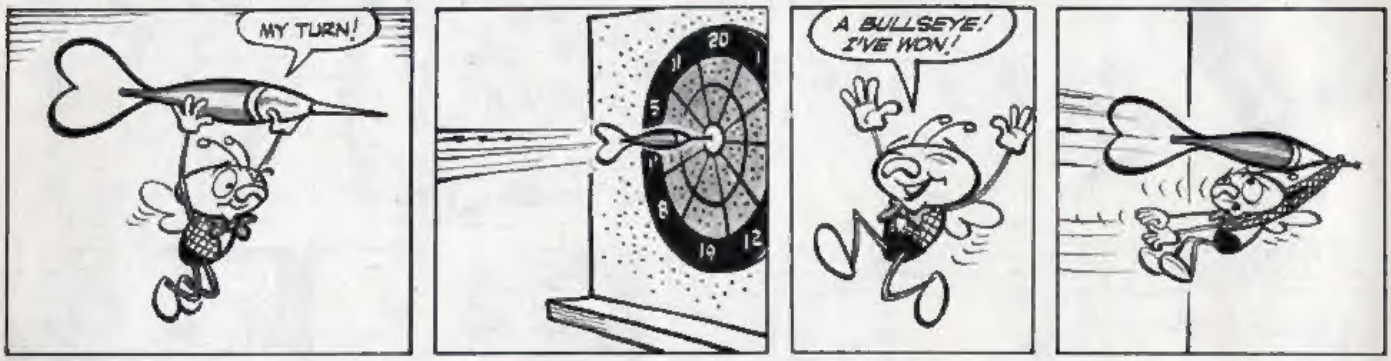
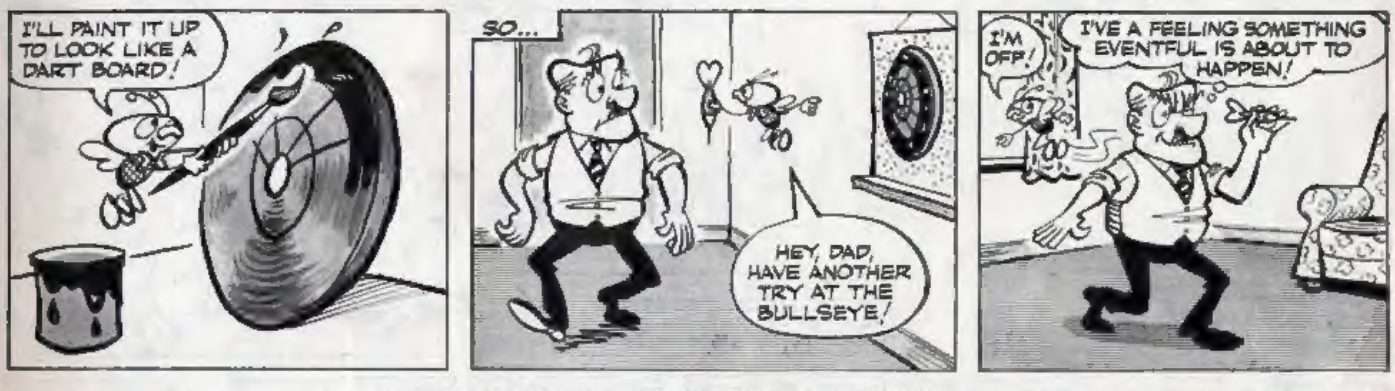
MIGHTY MOTH





THINK YOU'RE CLEVER, EH? WELL, I'M GOING TO PRACTISE HARD SO THAT I CAN SCORE A BULLSEYE TOO, SO THERE!
JUST YOU WAIT, MATE!
DAD'S AN AWFULLY BAD LOSER.
LATER...
I KNEW THIS LAND-MINE I'VE BEEN HIDING WOULD COME IN HANDY ONE DAY!


I'LL PAINT IT UP TO LOOK LIKE A DART BOARD!
SO...
HEY, DAD, HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT THE BULLSEYE!
I'M OFF!
I'VE A FEELING SOMETHING EVENTFUL IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

TURN TO PAGE 12 FOR SOME GREAT NEWS!

TERRY HALL'S

Lenny the Lion

BONES! OLD BONES WANTED!
WHAT DO YOU WANT BONES FOR?
I'M AN ARCHAEOLOGIST! AND I ONLY NEED ONE MORE BONE TO COMPLETE MY BRONTOSOPHENY! I'LL PAY TWENTY POUNDS FOR IT!
TWENTY POUNDS! I MUST HAVE A GO AT THAT!
THIS MUST BE IT! I'VE NEVER SEEN A BONE THIS SIZE BEFORE!
LET GO! THAT'S MY BONE!
NO IT'S NOT! LEAVE IT ALONE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET THAT BONE BACK!
HERE HE COMES. I HOPE THIS WORKS!
THAT'S IT, DOGGY! HAVE THAT ONE!
POP!
NOW TO GET THE TWENTY POUNDS!
NOW I CAN COMPLETE MY LIFE'S WORK!
MUSEUM
AT LAST! THE BRONTOSOPHENY IS FINISHED!
THAT'S MY BONE AND I'M KEEPING IT!
MEVIN

More about Lenny and that bone next week!

SUPERCAR AND THE ATOMIC SUBMARINE!

THIS THRILLING NEW STORY STARTS TODA

DR. BEAKER designed a new atomic submarine for the U.S. Navy. After months of hard work the sleek craft was ready to undergo the vigorous trials necessary before being put into service.

MIKE MERCURY SAT AT THE CONTROLS OF SUPERCAR, WATCHING THE NEW VESSEL.

DR. BEAKER SURE HAS THOUGHT UP A BEAUTY THERE, PROF.

YES, MIKE. LET US HOPE THE TRIALS ARE SUCCESSFUL.

DR. BEAKER SMILED AT THE COMMANDER OF THE SUB.

SHALL WE TRY A TEST DIVE, DR. BEAKER?

THAT... AH... WILL BE MOST SATISFACTORY.

IT'S FANTASTIC! IT'S TREMENDOUS! IT'S—

SUPERCAR

IT FLASHES ACROSS THE SKY—IT ZOOMS THROUGH WATER—IT SPEEDS OVER LAND! IT'S THE MARVEL OF THE AGE!

Based on the A.P. Films Ltd., and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar".

SAY, THAT PLANE UP THERE IS OUT OF BOUNDS. THESE TESTS ARE TOP SECRET!

MIKE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A MOVIE CAMERA... THAT WAS ENOUGH!

THE NAVY REQUESTED US TO STAND BY FOR JUST SUCH INTERFERENCE AS THIS, PROF. HANG ON TO YOUR SEAT!

THE MEN FLYING THE AIRCRAFT WERE MASTERSPY AND ZARIN.

WHY DOES THAT INFERNAL MACHINE ALWAYS HAVE TO BE AROUND?

BUT SUPERCAR HAD A BULLET PROOF COCKPIT.

IT'S NO GOOD, FRIEND ZARIN... WE CAN'T STOP MERCURY. LET US GET AWAY FROM HERE!

ZARIN BANKED TO TURN... AND...

WE'LL HAVE TO BE QUICK IF WE'RE TO RESCUE THEM!

I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED YOU'D BE HERE, MASTERSPY!

GET US OUT OF THIS WATER, MERCURY—QUICKLY!

MIKE AND PROFESSOR POPKISS TOOK THE TWO SPIES ABOARD SUPERCAR...

...BUT NOT FAR FROM THE HARBOUR...

MASTERSPY HAS LAID HIS PLANS WELL... NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THAT SUBMARINE!

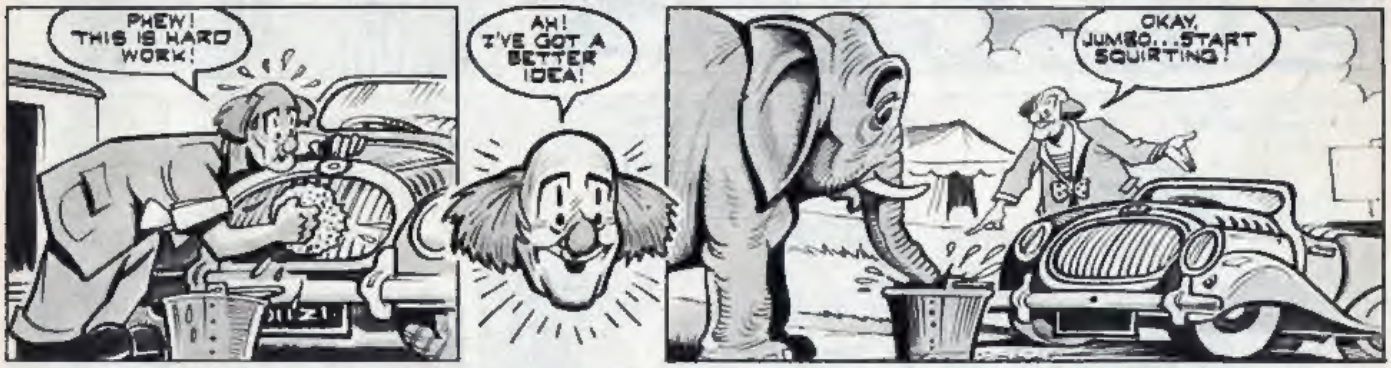
THIS WEEK'S LUCKY LICENCE NUMBER IS: 14,895. Apply for your prize now!

Next week, Dr. Beaker's submarine is in danger! Do not miss the thr

THE BAKERS' DOZEN
DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN
MUM BAKER NOT GOOD AS DAD
NANCY 13 YRS.
MERRIGOLD 11 YRS.
FREDDIE 10 YRS.
SUSY 9 YRS.
LANCY 8 YRS.
BILLY 7 YRS.
JILL AND JACK TWINS—BOTH 5.
"TOOSEY" 3 YRS.
"BADGER" 3 YRS.
"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES
SIR EDWARD 10 YRS.
THE OLD CAR HAS JUST ABOUT HAD IT! I'LL SEE ABOUT A NEW ONE!
CAN WE HAVE THAT ONE, DAD?
I'LL SEE WHAT THEY GIVE ME ON MY OLD CAR FIRST!
SHOWROOM
BD 13
THIRTY POUNDS IS MY TOP PRICE, MR. BAKER!
HMM, THAT'S A FAIR DEAL. I'LL TAKE IT!
SHOWROOMS
OH, NO, SIR! I MEANT IF YOU GIVE ME THIRTY POUNDS WE'LL TAKE IT OFF YOUR HANDS!
I CAN'T AFFORD A NEW CAR. I'LL DO MY OLD ONE UP. A FEW NEW PARTS AND A COAT OF PAINT WILL FIX IT!
LET'S HELP DAD.
YES, WE'LL GIVE HIM A SURPRISE!
I'LL GET SOME NEW HEADLIGHTS!
I'LL GET A NEW TYRE!
THE CAR NEEDS A NEW DOOR!
ME GET PAINT!
ROBBS DUMP
I'LL START PUTTING THE CAR IN ORDER NOW!
DON'T WORRY, DAD- WE'VE DONE IT FOR YOU!
OH, NO!
BD13

Another hilarious Bakers' Dozen story next week

COCO the CLOWN



COO! YOU'VE SQUIRTED IT SMACK INTO THE DUCKPOND!
YOU CHUMP- I'LL NEVER GET IT OUT OF THERE!
LEAVE IT TO ME, BOSS!
DUCK POND NOT FOR DRINKING
SUCK AWAY, JUMBO!

HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
DON'T WORRY, BOSS~ WE'LL DO IT!
NOW YOU'VE RUINED MY SUIT!
DON'T FRET, SIR, WE'LL PULL YOU OUT...
HE'S NOT VERY PLEASED ~ WE'D BETTER CLEAR OFF!

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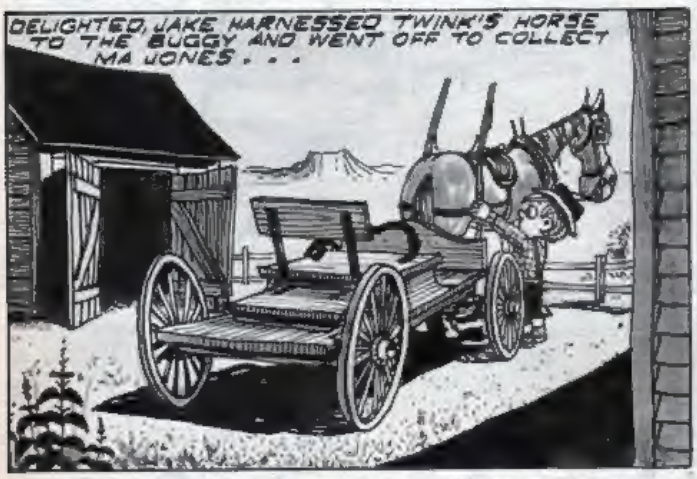

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls."

THAT EES SO, PEDRO. I AM HUNGRY AND I AM TIRED. LET US STOP AND REST.
AND SO. . .
Z Z Z Z Z
SUDDENLY. . .
LISTEN, FERNANDO, I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING. WE START ROBBING AGAIN AT LAST AND MAYBE WE GET FOOD!
FERNANDO SPRANG TO HIS FEET.
YOU ARE RIGHT, PEDRO! IT IS MA JONES IN A BUGGY WITH TWO SACKS OF FOOD. LET US GO!
THE MEXICANS LEAPT UPON THEIR STEEDS AND SPED AFTER THE BUGGY.
THEN...
IT'S THEM PESKY BANDITS PEDRO AN' FERNANDO!
STOP OR WE SHOOT!
WHAT SHALL I DO, MA JONES?
START SPEEDIN', JAKE, AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!
MA JONES REACHED OVER THE SEAT AND OPENED ONE OF THE SACKS OF APPLES.
THESE HARD, GREEN COOKING APPLES SHOULD STOP 'EM IN THEIR TRACKS I GUESS!
THE BANDITS' STEEDS SLIPPED ALL OVER THE PLACE ON THE BOUNDING APPLES.
THAT'S LICKED 'EM, JAKE!
NEVILLE MAIN
LATER, TEX TUCKER WENT TO FETCH IN THE HIGHWAY ROBBERS.
QUEEK, SHERIFF, GET ZE DOC. WE EAT TOO MANY GREEN APPLES AND WE 'AVE ZE PAIN IN ZE TUMMY!

'Four Feather Falls' will be back in next week's Grand Free Gift issue of TV COMIC!